7 Days

I'm in love with my man but it seems like everyone always asks me How is it that we can work out We got the type of ghetto love We fuss and fight then we make up I guess that's what it's all about CUz time and time I tried to leave but For him I get weak, I just can't let him go And even though he gets to me Seven days a week We just can't get enough And that's why On Monday we'll be breaking up On Tuesday we'll be making up Wednesday we'll be making love On Thursday it just sleep all day On Friday I give you room to play Saturday, Sunday I just can't stay away I just can't spend a day without him, sometimes my girls trip a bout it But I don't care what they have to say See, he don't have to buy me roses He loves me and knows how to show it He turns me on in every way Day by day it seems to be that for him I get weak I just can't let him go And it's not that hard to see that Seven days a week We just can't get enough And that's why It's so hard for everyone to see I love him and he loves me Seven days a week I'm so down for him and He's so down for me and That's how we're gonna be (On Sunday - Monday - Tuesday - Wednesday - Thurdsay - Friday -Saturday) It's gonna be; yeah